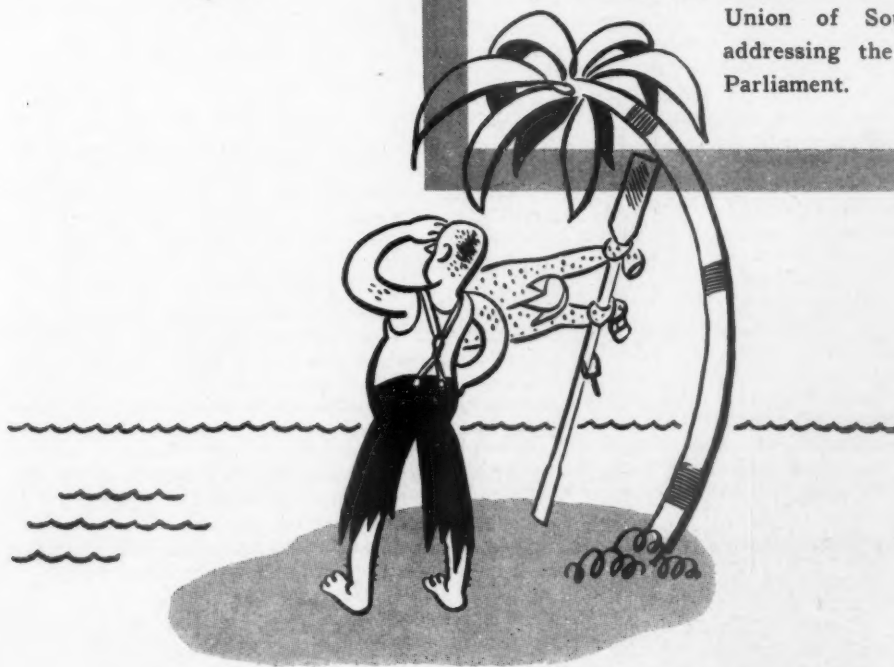




"The specter of want, hunger and starvation is beginning to stalk Axis subject countries, and the spirit of unrest is heaving and rising. The explosive limits of endurance are nearing. We are approaching a point where, both on the war fronts and on the home fronts, in the enemy countries, the situation is ripening for far-reaching developments."—

JAN CHRISTIAN SMUTS, Premier of the Union of South Africa, addressing the British Parliament.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*

WORLD WEEK

It is pointless to pretend that all is sunshine and light amongst the United Nations. Truth is, we are at a point in this war that might be compared with the third day in a family reunion. We are all beginning to get just a little bored and fed up with each other. The glamour is wearing off and we detect the imperfections of our associates in arms. We are a little miffed with the English. England, in turn, is a bit at outs with some of the Dominions. And Russia and China are viewing the English-speaking countries with something less than idolatry.

While these rifts do not imply a basic lack of unanimity, they are serious in that they foster dissension and discord that surely will be reflected in the coming peace, if not before.

... —Don't count too much on oft-heard rumor that Administration is holding out a spot of Good News to leaven Election eve. Could be, but chances are dearth of favorable tidings is due to scarcity of developments that make Good News.

SOUTH AMERICA: Undersecretary Welles was doubtless on solid ground in his assertion that Axis agents were broadcasting shipping information from Chile and Argentina. but U S public errs in placing two gov'ts in same category. This is shown by contrast in developments. Whereas Argentina has done nothing to refute Welles assertion, Pres Rios, of Chile, has caused formation of a new cabinet and issued manifesto promising to "align Chile on the side of the nations of the continent."

Argentina: Pres Castillo represents the 2,000 powerful landowning families, as opposed to the country's 13,000,000 unorganized population. These landlords and cattle barons are not unanimous in their Axis sympathies. They are commercial opportunists, waiting to see how the tide turns. Conflict between gov't and the people has long smouldered. Some day it will flame. Castillo lost much prestige in failure to sabotage the Rio conference last January. We see no immediate sign of change in gov't attitude, but earnest Allied effort in Africa, such, for example, as occupation of Dakar, might well align Argentina with other S A countries.

Chile: Look at your map. Chile has Pacific coast line 2800 miles long, cannot hope to guard it with tiny navy. True, other S A countries are also vulnerable to Pacific attack, but none to same degree. Indeed, no country in world has heavy industries so completely exposed as has Chile. Her mines and factories are, for the most part, very near the coast. Another consideration: Chileans depend, almost wholly on imports from U S. As a belligerent, her supply ships would be sub-

Quote

prophecies . . .

CHILE: She will veer even more toward Allied side in coming months. Desire for more U S lend-lease aid will be contributing factor. Although Pres Rios' October visit to U S was cancelled, we expect him in Washington about the first of the year.

ELECTIONS: It's a queer year. Situation changes almost from day to day. As of right now, Republican trend is on. Just about anything can happen. We look for Republicans to gain minimum of 30 House Seats. It could be more, if tide isn't turned.

COFFEE: Yes, of course it will be rationed just as soon as machinery can be set up. At same time, rationing of other beverages as protective measure—tea, cocoa, chocolate—is to be expected. Our guess on coffee ration: about a pound a person per month.

ject to heavy attack. These are potent reasons why, although sympathetic to our cause, Chile has not broken with Axis. Nevertheless, she is making important contributions to our war effort thru large shipments of minerals to this country.

SOLOMONS: Whatever the Japs are up to, it definitely isn't a blitz. More than a week after the initial thrust, they move with unaccustomed caution. It is clear our long-range bombers are making valuable contribution, not only in defending Guadalcanal, but also in reporting data on enemy movements. We still expect that naval and air engagement we've been forecasting for weeks. We regret that net of our conclusions on Guadalcanal situation is not too optimistic. This thrust by Japan involves "face-saving." Defeat might impair her prestige thruout Asia. She may want to win badly enough to pay a price. If that is the situation, we can in all probability be driven out of the Solomons—temporarily.

BALKANS: Mikhailovitch seems to be going into the Second Front business for himself. Fighting this week was stronger than at any time since spring of 1941. It's now openly acknowledged, of course, that guerrillas are being supplied in various ways by Allied forces.

... — Well, anyhow, this war has made Halloween goblins look pretty tame!

Harold Lloyd

Publisher.

Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted"—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"I ask you, what kinda art is that?"
MILLE HULL, Bowery tatoo queen, wailing that only customers are women who want lines like stocking seams tatooed on the back of their legs.

" "

"I don't know anything about movie-making, but it seems to me that whenever they want us to do a new picture, they just shuffle the pages of the old one."—"ELVIRY," consort of the Weaver Brothers, commenting on *Mountain Rhythm*, the trio's 11th Hollywood concoction.

" "

"Let's emulate our Russian allies, do less talking and get on with the job of killing more of the enemy.—Col. A. W. HERRINGTON, president, Society of Automotive Engineers.

" "

"They've frozen everything else, so why not?"—JERRY GIESLER, chairman, California Boxing Commission, suggesting that titles of all champions in the armed services be "frozen" for the duration.

" "

"You'd think Uncle Sam would have some use for a fellow like me."—GEORGE EDWARD CARR, 50, trick shooter who can knock a cigaret from your lips at 50 paces, but can't hit the bullseye at recruiting office.

" "

"Defaults on income tax payments are bound to be staggering next year unless congress adopts a pay-as-you-go plan. It's well and good to put forth the theory that people should set aside reserve to meet taxes, but getting them to do it is quite another matter."—HENRY H. HEIMAN, executive manager, Nat'l Ass'n of Credit Men.



'By the time I'll be out of the army, I'll be in the 30's, and that's too old for a champion.' — JOE LOUIS, announcing his probable retirement as heavyweight champion of the world.

" "

"Pick out a number between three and fifteen, and your guess is as good as anyone's."—VIRGIL PINKLEY, European manager, United Press, when asked to predict duration of the war.

" "

"Christen a ship with water? Hell! that's bad luck. You'd have seamen working in their lifejackets and you can't run a ship that way."—An Old Salt, quoted on moot question of whether school children should christen Liberty ships with water or champagne.

" "

"A hog must live a hard life before his bristles make good on the market. Grubbing for roots gives the bristles a 'liveliness' prized by painters. That's why we've always turned to Asia for our supplies. American hogs? Ah, they lead too soft a life!"—A bulletin issued by the Nat'l Geographic Society.

"If we consider these boys of 18 and 19 old enough for military service, we've got to treat them as if they are old enough to use some discretion and judgment."—Sen. ROBT. M. LAFOLLETTE (Wis., arguing against proposal to establish dry zones around army camp and naval bases.

" "

"What possible objection could there be to the elimination of liquor in the army camps and the area around them? Either they sell liquor in the camps or they don't. If it is sold, it should be eliminated in the interest of military efficiency."—Sen. JOSH LEE (Okla.)

" "

"Temperance among soldiers is obtained by the application of practical and tolerant measures; from education, supervision and restriction, rather than from flat prohibition. The sale of beer on the military reservations during restricted periods in our belief facilitates self-control and discourages excesses." HENRY L. STIMSON, Sec'y of War.

" "

"The time is near when there will be no economic or philosophic neutrals in this hemisphere."—WAYNE CHATFIELD-TAYLOR, Underscretary of Commerce.

" "

"We must struggle against the suggestion that support of education be diminished. Now is the time when we must make the investment in education which will make American youth skillful enough and strong enough to win the war, and wise enough to build a lasting peace."—DR. GEO. A. STRAYER, professor of education, Teachers' College, Columbia U.

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Letter From Hitler

By ROBERT QUILLEN

This is a letter that Hitler might address in all sincerity to the people of America.

"My friends," it might say, "I owe you a debt of gratitude for many services of which you are not aware.

"When my friends, the Japanese, attacked Pearl Harbor and killed or wounded 3,000 of your trained men, I was naturally pleased. But I was much more gratified when your officials recently reported what has happened since the Pearl Harbor attack.

"Every day since that 7th of December, last year, 11,600 of your trained workers have been killed or wounded by so-called accidents. That is a great service to me.

"When my good Gen Rommel defeated a stupid British general at Tobruk, the British admitted the loss of 50,000 men. But that did not tell the whole story. These 50,000 were trained veterans, equal to many times their number of unskilled men. They could not be replaced. What is more, their weapons are no longer used against Germany.

"So it is each day when 11,600 of your trained workers are killed or wounded. They cannot be replaced for months—perhaps for years. And their machines must stand idle until other men are trained.

"Your officials were kind enough to estimate the loss in man hours caused by these accidents. It is not necessary to repeat the figures; enough to say that in the time lost this year you could have produced enough cargo ships and destroyers and tanks and bombers to have changed the course of the war.

To the employers who will not provide safety measures or supervisors to enforce them, and to the workers who will not use the safety devices provided I give my sincere thanks for excellent service. Hell me! Adolf."—From Mr. Quillen's syndicated newspaper column.

ARMY—Examinations

Rockie writes that the physical exams to get into the Army are being made less strict; "When I was inducted, a line of about 15 doctors examined me thoroughly. But now, they tell me, there are just two examining physicians. One doc closes an eye and looks into your right ear; the other medic closes his eye and looks into your left ear. If the two docs can't see each other — brother you're in!" *Yank*, mag of AEF 9-30-'42.

BALDNESS

An observing man visited an insane asylum recently and made a careful inspection of the place. He came out chortling and made this report to friends:

"I don't want to start an argument, or try to build up a theory—but I noted two facts in there that interested me. The first is that a great many of the thousand or more males have luxuriant, beautiful heads of hair, the second is that not one of the inmates I saw is bald." He chortled again.

Yes, he is a bald-headed man.

BIBLE—Reading

We've been hearing all kinds of shouting about the importance of fuel oil, gas and rubber in our scheme of living. All sorts of boards are bearing down on what we've got to do to keep warm, comfortable and fairly mobile. But isn't it about time to give some thought to things of the spirit? The Good Book can give you comfort you won't find in any fuel oil, and it will take you thru greener fields than any gasoline and tires can take you—and no rationing.

Maybe, human beings reacting the way they do, it might be a good thing if Bible-reading was rationed. If you had to get a book of coupons to sustain yourself spiritually, you'd probably be fighting for the right to read the Good Book oftener than we do now when there's no trouble about it. —DAVE BOONE, in his syndicated newspaper feature.

CORRESPONDENCE

No letter can ever be "owed." You can owe the grocer for flour and salt, but you cannot "owe" a friend a letter. Every good letter is undeserved. It sifts down from the sky to one's mailbox like manna in the wilderness. By letters, one breaks bread with friends at a distance.—ABBIE GRAHAM, *Woman's Press*, 10-42.



To the Unholy Three: I am speaking to Hitler, Mussolini and Tojo. I bring you news. Mighty bad news—for the three of you.

You may have found consolation in press and radio reports to the effect that American bombers represent no real menace—that American fighter planes are inferior—that American plane production is being slowed up by delays, shortages and disunity.

You have heard these things. Don't believe them. Believe, rather, reports of American airmen in action, received from your own respective fronts. And we have only just begun!

Listen, Hitler—Mussolini—Tojo: It takes time for a peace-loving democracy to gird itself for battle. But once we hit our stride, we'll be hitting harder and harder, until we knock you down—down and out.

Right now, we are producing a plane every 10 minutes. Not bad. But soon we'll be rolling planes off the assembly line at the rate of one every four minutes. That is more than twice the number all three of you can produce together. You have passed your peak. We're only starting!

I don't know how many millions you have thrown into slavery, but so far as American aircraft production is concerned, the efforts of those miserable millions will be as nothing compared to the 700,000 free men and women who, today, are turning out planes that are death on wings—Death for you Axis Masters and your kind.

Soon there will be 800,000—900,000—a million—and as many more as may be needed. And don't for a minute believe that these planes are lame ducks and easy pickings.

I don't mean to say that all publicized "experts" are wrong, or that deserved criticism isn't in order. But you might recall the parrot. It is a very inexperienced flyer. But it does more talking than any other bird.—Condensed from "An Open Letter to the Unholy Three," Capt. EDDIE RICKENBACKER, *Rockefeller Center Magazine*, 10-'42.

CIVILIZATION—Resentment

The story is told that before the Pan-American Highway thru Mexico was built President Cardenas went to the Indians and told them that they would have a road, a splendid highway through the mountains. They thought that was all right, but after the highway came, the Indians went to Cardenas. "We don't mind the road," they said, "but can't you do something about the cars that go over it?"—GERTRUDE DIAMANT. *The days of Ofelia*, (Houghton Mifflin, \$2.75).

They're Still That Way!

TACITUS discussed German characteristics with perception which is more than accidentally pertinent in the light of the Twentieth Century. Here is a comment from his "Germani":

The German mind cannot brook repose. The field of danger is the field of glory.—To earn by the sweat of your brow what you might gain by the price of your blood, is, in the opinion of a German, a sluggish principle, unworthy of a soldier.

When the sword is drawn, and the power of the strongest is to decide, you talk in vain of equity and moderation: those virtues always belong to the conqueror.

—Edited by V. C. COULTER, U of Wy, *School & Society*, 8-22-'42.

ENEMY AID

One important enemy agent is love.

It isn't that the soldiers tell their wives and sweethearts where they're being moved and when. They simply write "don't worry" messages, which can give more information than they realize to Nazi spies.

A short time ago a woman in a restricted area village told a visitor there was to be a raid against Jerry the next week, because "the Blankshires have just gone from here." How did she know? Her daughter had a friend in the Blankshires, and he had told her simply not to worry. Several other girls in that area had also been told not to worry.

Loving talk may impress the girl friend or give her some consolation when the soldier departs. But it helps Hitler.—*Bulletins from Britain*, 8-26-'42.

In Mexico One Learns Patience

"Ofelia Escoto, at your service," the child had said. And before she could protest GERTRUDE DIAMANT, in Mexico on a research project, was the reluctant employer of a ten-year-old-maid. To know Ofelia was to share the life of the Escotos—all fourteen of them; and to know the Escotos was to see behind the scenes and under the surface of Mexico. For in this family is embodied the ageless dignity, the illiteracy, the appalling poverty and gracious courtesy of the Mexican people. Amused, sympathetic, but never censorious, Miss DIAMANT introduces her friends and their country in the September Book-of-the-Month Club selection, *The Days of Ofelia* (Houghton Mifflin, \$2.75).

Though much of her touring was confined to the huts of her numerous neighbors, the author made the regulation excursions to market place, cathedrals and fiestas, not to mention this vain attempt to attend the University:

There is only one thing that ever begins on time in Mexico, and that is the bullfight. And yes, the siesta hour, too. At one o'clock the storekeepers roll down the iron curtains of their shops with such zeal and haste that the unwary buyer may well be decapitated. But otherwise everything is run as if clocks had never been invented, and time just something made up out of your own head. The same for the calendar. I went to the University to attend the first class of the term, and found a few professors loitering sadly in the patio.

"Where is the class of Professor Jimenez Rueda?" I asked.

The porter pointed to a room on the balcony.

"But it is dark and no one is there."

"Yes, it is dark and no one is there."

"But the classes have begun?"

"Certainly they have begun." He paused. "Nothing more than that the students have not concurred in sufficient numbers. In effect, therefore, there are no classes."

Of course he could have told me that at once, but a Mexican's first impulse is to please you answering yes, and then to add the devastating detail.

("Do you live with your parents?" I asked the little boy who carried my things in the market. "Yes," he said, "only they died and I live with my little grandmother.")

I went back to the University several weeks later, hoping that the students had concurred in sufficient numbers. The gates were closed and the porter stood outside. "They have all gone out to take the census, senorita, the students as well as the professors." It was the week of the census and all Mexico was in a state of suspended animation. It is not every nation that can thus take time off to count itself.

But believing that three is a magic number, I went to the University again. The porter looked at me this time as though he was not sure but what he might have a mental case on his hands. "Pues... it is Expropriation Day, senorita. The commemoration of the expropriation of our petroleum from the North American enterprises. There is a magnificent demonstration in the Plaza. Have you seen it?" I am not sure what I burred in reply, but I remember his saying, "In Mexico one learns patience."

And what can one do against such saintly counsel but feel very much ashamed?

EXERCISE

Callisthenics are a waste of energy; in fact if you are over forty they will grease the skids straight into the arms of catastrophe. Walking and gardening are sufficient sports nourishment for the middle-aged athlete. All you require is the ability to re-live in memory your athletic accomplishments of the past. (This ability will increase with age). It does not follow, as the night the day, that daily living is enriched (physically or mentally) by exercise.—Condensed from PETER J. STEINCHORN's *You Don't Have to Exercise*. (Doubleday, Doran, \$1.50).

EXPRESSION

"Sour Puss" perhaps isn't nice, but it's the one expression that best describes the faces of so many folks who are the heads of businesses, the ones we have to look to for inspiration and encouragement. A friend of mine was walking down the street the other day and met a friend and said, "How are you this morning?" The man said, "All right." My friend answered rather quickly and just a little rudely perhaps, "Well, you ought to notify your face!"—J. R. OZANNE, "The Spirit That Sells," *Illinois Journal of Commerce*.

News of the New

ERSATZ: Manufacturers of concrete, clay and gypsum products are being prodded to exercise their ingenuity in producing substitutes for articles made of wood. Once considered plentiful, wood supply is limited by labor factors. Available supplies needed for war purposes, leaving little for domestic distribution.

HEALTH—Dr. Morris Fishbein, editor, *Journal of American Medical Ass'n* made news this week with assertion that average life span probably will be stretched "in our time" from present 65 to 75 yrs. Dissemination of already available medical knowledge is needed. Emphasizes new specialty in medical science called geriatrics, or care of the aged.

HUSBANDRY—Twenty calves a year from one cow is startling achievement of Raymond Umbaugh, now a cadet in U. S. Air Corps, until recently a specialist in animal husbandry. Technique is to transfer developed ova from high-producing cow to scrub cows, mating scrub cows with registered sire. By this transfer plan dairyman can, in few years, replace scrubs with all-registered high-producing cattle. Idea may be developed for all species of livestock.

PRODUCTS—Acute bottle-cap shortage will soon be relieved by plastic crown cap, provided it can be adapted to bottling machinery. Can be removed with ordinary bottle opener.

SURGERY—New surgical stitching instrument resembles sawed-off fish pole, bearing reel near handle and hook on other end. Reel contains suture material which feeds into hook-like surgical needle. With twist of wrist operator inserts needle into wound and makes stitch.

VITAMINS—Cornell U medical college announces discovery of chemical structure of most powerful physiological substance known to science, the B vitamin biotin. This acid, diluted one part to 500 billion is still powerful enough to increase growth in yeast. It's valued at \$4 million an ounce due to difficulties in extracting from liver or eggs. Scientists have eagerly awaited supply for experiments.

GOVERNMENT

Every strong government is a minority government—the strongest and safest being one that maintains the illusion of the majority that the majority is in control.—*The Vagabond*, 10-'42.

GRAMMAR

When the Chairman of the Yale Athletic Committee telegraphed to Harvard two days before a football game. "May the best team win," Harvard telegraphed back, "May the better team win."—**WILLIAM LYON PHELPS**, "Some of My Favorite Insults." *Good Housekeeping*, 10-'42.

Smiling Warriors

"Do you know why I hate the Nazis? I hate them because they frown when they fight. They are grim and dull-faced. They don't go into battle with a song in their hearts. Now, take our magnificent RAF lads. They grin when they fight. I like a man who grins when he fights."—**WINSTON CHURCHILL** quoted by **QUENTIN REYNOLDS**, *Only The Stars Are Neutral*.

HATE—Weakness in War

The man who is civilized, firm in his purpose—the man who knows he is doing a job—does not hate. The farmer who kills weeds does not hate the weeds. He roots them out because they crowd the corn. . . The weeds may have just as much right to grow as the corn; the farmer does not deny the absolutes. . .

Hate is a sign of weakness. The reason the British do not hate is that they are deeply certain of their cause. . . It is a defeatist in disguise who preaches hate. For what he really says is this: We do not know whether what we are fighting for is right; therefore we must hate our enemies. —**Dr C J FRIEDRICH**, Prof of Gov't at Harvard, and author of *The New Belief in the The Common Man*. "Case Against Hate," *New York Times*, 8-30-'42.

INTERNMENT CAMPS

At Manzanar (the Owens Valley Relocation Center) a little Nisei boy told his mother he was tired to "Japan" where there were nothing but Japanese. He wanted to go back to "America."—**MARY OYAMA**, "This Isn't Japan," *Common Ground*, Autumn-'42.

Confidentially thru a Megaphone



Overland busses, now restricted by 35-mi-per-hr limit are due for a dispensation from the Eastman office. Lower speed slows vital war traffic, demands more buses than are available.

Before war, tire industry was cotton's biggest customer. Cotton interests now fear rayon may displace them permanently. That's why cotton senators made such a howl in talk with Rubber Chief Jeffers. He won first round, but war isn't over.

Girls who serve in USO canteens now call themselves "duration damsels". . . Older women form sewing groups called "Keep-the-boys-in-stitches" clubs. . . Have you seen those placards placed inside windows of parked cars: "Warning—Anyone changing tires on this car is NOT the owner. Call police." Good idea, but be sure take card down before you fix that flat! . . . Prohibition party is abandoning Rising Sun emblem this election; instead will use, appropriately, the camel.

In sea slang, gold braid on officers' uniforms is "scrambled eggs". . . In the Army lexicon, individuals who become officers thru political or other influence are said to hold cellophane commissions—"you can see right thru them."

Movie moguls are worried over salary fixing. Question whether they'll be able to pick up options for salary increases previously specified. . . Police chiefs urge no masquerading this Hallowe'en; gives aid to saboteurs and petty thieves.

Washington conservation authorities queried on advisability of contributing auto bumpers to scrap pile say okay—but arrange first for wood substitutes. . . Plant managers are cautioned against hiring blondes and red-heads. Fair skin susceptible to infections caused by chemicals widely used in war industries.

LABOR—Scarcity

Restaurants, hot-dog stands and other vendors of vittles represent a classification that has perhaps been hardest hit by labor shortage. This bit of doggerel is adorning walls and menus in many eateries:

Remember Pearl Harbor and don't swear

For labor is scarce and metals are rare.

Jim has been drafted and Bill is a gob

And Sarah has left us to fill their job.

You'll get your order, don't be vexed, Maybe this week—or maybe next).

They've gone in defense of you and me So all that counts now is—Victory.



"Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that must be done, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance, self-control, diligence, strength of will, content and a hundred other virtues which the idle never know."—CHARLES KINGSLEY.

MARRIED LIFE—Harmony

Not too long ago we heard a preacher rise at a banquet and say, "Tonight marks the fortieth anniversary of marriage; in all that time, my wife and I have never had a spat." He was followed by a hard-bitten old Bishop who said soberly, "Now, my friends, there are two things to keep in mind about the brother's statement. One is that it may not be true. The other is that if it is true, how ghastly!"—*Christian Herald*, 10-42.

OCCUPIED COUNTRIES

A small provincial Quisling newspaper in Norway printed this story as a shocking example of anti-Quisling mentality so apparent in the schools:

"The children were told to write a composition about their grandparents.

American Scene

The Maid—Extinct Species

Milwaukee housewives are stalking big game this season but the hunting has been none too good. Using such lures as high wages, vacations with pay and other promises they are trying to snare the wily housemaid who is giving up housework for more lucrative work in war plants.

Wage offers of \$18 a week, as compared to the \$6 and \$7 paid before the war are common. Some are seeking to attract household help with offers of two weeks' vacation with pay, two days off a week and the promise that there will be no laundry or cooking to do.

One Milwaukee woman still has the girl she hired as a maid living in her home but the girl is not working for her. She has a job in a war plant, and is paying her former mistress rent for her room.

Those girls who have elected to continue as housemaids are enjoying rosy conditions.

One east side woman was recently approached by her maid with the request for extra time off so that she could go to Chicago. Asked why she wanted to make the trip the girl said that the hair permanents she got in Milwaukee were not satisfactory and

she thought Chicago hairdressers would do a better job.

With the demand so much greater than the supply many girls are cautious about taking just any maid's job.

Prospective employers are finding the tables reversed with the applicants for jobs interviewing them rather than they interviewing the applicants.

One woman who recently advertised for a maid became quite heated over such queries as "Will there be washing to do?" or "Are there any children to take care of," or "Will there be any cooking to do?"

As the tenth applicant that day sought to question her, the woman took her politely but firmly by the arm and led her into the living room. She pressed the girl down into a comfortable chair.

"I want you to know," the woman said in mock seriousness, "that this chair is the most comfortable in the house and it's all yours if you work here. You can relax here whenever you wish. The view through the window is also restful."

The girl blushed and took the job. A Milwaukee employment official put the situation rather pointedly.

"I'm having a hard enough job keeping my own wife home and out of industry," he said.—Condensed from *Milwaukee Journal*.

One little girl, whose grandmother was a member of the Nasjonal Samling (Quisling Party), wrote, "My grandmother will be shot when England wins the war."—*The Central European Observer*, 8-21-42.

VALUE—Appreciation

There's a story about an old Spaniard who always put on his spectacles when about to eat cherries, that they might look bigger and more tempting.

That's what we ought to do in America today—magnify the good. Helen Hayes in the play "Candle in the Wind," which is laid in occupied France, mentions that instead of destroying love and kindness and nobility, Hitler has instead made these qualities more precious. The war is

making the treasures of American living more precious too. Little things that we took for granted for many years are becoming more valuable than rare jewels.—*The Friendly Adventurer*, 8-42.

WAR—Invasion

The bald eagle is native to the Aleutian Islands. The Japanese know him for America's trademark. It can hardly have pleased them to find him a self-appointed messenger from this land of the free, waiting to greet them with harsh and angry screams on the wild beaches of Kiska and Attu. It should have been a warning to them—but you can't warn a Jap.—BEN EAST, "Whose Aleutians?" *Field & Stream*, 10-42.

GENS FROM Yesteryear

Wonder of Words
By CHARLES A. DANA

CHARLES ANDERSON DANA reigned in what may well be termed the Personal Period of American journalism, the era when every great newspaper editor left his personal imprint upon the pages of his organ. Although chiefly known for his work on the New York Sun, of which he was editor and chief proprietor from 1868, Mr. Dana also projected and edited the 16-vol Appleton's American Encyclopedia. He served the Union, under President Lincoln, as Assistant Sec'y of War. Mr. Dana died in New York in 1897.

Did it ever strike you that there was anything queer about the capacity of written words to absorb and convey feelings? Taken separately, they are mere symbols, with no more feeling than so many bricks, but string them along, under certain mysterious conditions, and you find yourself laughing or crying as you read. That words should convey mere ideas is not so remarkable—"The boy is fat," "The cat has nine tails." But it's different with feelings.

You don't find feelings in written words unless there were feelings in the man who used them. With all their apparent independence, they seem to be little vessels that hold in some puzzling fashion exactly what is put into them. You can put tears into them, as though they were so many little buckets; and you can hang smiles along them, like Monday's clothes on the line, or you can starch them with facts and stand them up like a picket fence. But you won't get the tears out unless you first put them in. Art won't put them there. It is like the faculty of getting the quality of interest into pictures. If the quality exists in the artist's mind he is likely to find means to get it into his pictures, but if it isn't in the man, no technical skill will supply it. So, if the feelings are in the writer and he knows his business, they will get into the words. It isn't the way the words are strung together that makes Lincoln's Gettysburg speech immortal, but the feelings that were in the man. But how do such little, plain words manage to keep their grip on such feelings? That is the miracle!

Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

When driving through the countryside, Hitler's car ran over and killed a small dog. Halting the car der fuhrer sent his chauffeur to the farmhouse to express regret. The driver came back a few minutes later with a big package under his arm.

"The farmer was not angry," he assured der fuhrer.

"What did you say to him?" insisted Hitler.

"When I went to the door," the driver explained, "I saluted and said 'Heil Hitler—the dog is dead!' The farmer yelled 'Hooray' and gave me a big ham!"—*The American Legion Magazine.*

A young private sauntered into a USO recreational center recently, found himself a big leather chair, turned it around facing a blank wall—and sat down. He sat there, silently, for so long that an attendant finally approached and asked if there was anything she could do.

"Yes," said the private shortly, "you can leave me alone." And then, realizing that his response might appear a bit curt, he explained: "You see, I live, sleep, eat and drill, night and day, with 2000 men. Now, for a little while, I just want to sit—alone."

WISECRACKS of the Week

It is said that around 350 common plants contain rubber. In fact, rubber seems to be in every kind of plant except a manufacturing one.—*Greensboro (Ga) Herald-Journal.*

" "

Don't throw your mouth into high gear until you are sure your brain is turning over.—*The Reformatory Pillar.*

" "

The more people try to get even with one another, the more they get at odds.

" "

This year we're going to spend \$74 billion on our war effort. If that doesn't kill the Axis dictators, we'll beat the rest of their stuffings out with the blunt end of the empty checkbook.—*OLLIE M. JAMES, Cincinnati Enquirer.*

"I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE"

ALBERT KAHN
Architect

With the large amount of defense work in the office, we have had to add to our staff considerably. Not so long ago, while in the wash room, one of the new men who evidently didn't know me, asked "How long have you been working for this concern?" "Ever since it started," I answered. "Pretty nice people to work for?" was the next inquiry—to which I answered "I hope so."

Next time he saw me, he had found out that I was the Albert Kahn of Albert Kahn, Incorporated, and much embarrassed he attempted to explain.

"Never mind," I told him. "Those were perfectly proper questions."

Two recruits were unpacking. One, from the city, examined the other's straight-edged razor with interest.

"Gee," he said, "don't you cut yourself pretty often with this?"

"Nope," drawled the mountaineer. "I been shavin' nigh onto five years now, and I hain't cut myself neither time."

Breathless at the speed at which he was inducted into the Army, a recent draftee commented:

"In the physical exams these days, all they do is take your temperature. If you're warm, you're in. If you're cold, they bury you."

